

No 549.

Feldman's 6^D Edition

This Song may be Sung in Public without fee or licence Except at Theatres & Music Halls.

The Marching Anthem on the Battlefields of Europe.

**THE
IMMORTAL**

IT'S ALONG, LONG WAY TO HIPPERARY

Written and Composed
BY
**JACK JUDGE
AND HARRY
WILLIAMS.**



PHOTO BY LAFAYETTE

Sung by **THE
SOLDIERS
OF THE KING**

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FELDMAN'S FAMOUS IRISH SONGS.

It takes an Irish heart to sing an Irish Song

THE GREATEST IRISH CHORUS SONG EVER WRITTEN.

Written and Composed by

FRED GODFREY & WORTON DAVID.

Chorus.

Sing a song a-bout the dear old Home, Sing a song of Old Lang Syne..... Sing a song a-bout the girl you love, Or let eyes that bright-ly shine..... Sing a song a-bout the Mis-sis-sip-pi, Or the dark-ies shuff-ling a-long..... But don't for-get it takes an I-rish heart To sing an I-rish song.....

“We’re Irish, and proud of it, too.”

Written and Composed by

TOM MELLOR, HARRY GIFFORD and FRED GODFREY.

Chorus.

Shure we're I-rish..... and proud of it, too!..... I-rish..... and proud of it, too!..... Oh we don't care if it rains, And we don't care if it snows, We come from the land Where the shamrock grows, Sure we're I-rish, and proud of it, too!..... And we all like shuh-la-bee-loot..... We've all come o-ver to see the fun, Ev-ry mother's son of a gun, I-rish, and proud of it, too!.....

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ON SALE EVERYWHERE IN FELDMAN'S 6th EDITION.

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FELDMAN'S 6th CRAZES.

Hello! hello! who's your Lady Friend?

Written by
WORTON DAVID and BERT LEE.

Composed by
HARRY FRAGON

Chorus.

Hel - lo!..... hel - lo! - who's your la - dy friend? Who's the lit - tle girl - is by your side..... I've seen you -
with a girl or two - Oh! oh! oh! I am surprised at you, Hel - lo!..... hel - lo! stop your lit - tle games - Don't you think your
ways you ought to mend?..... It is -n't the girl I saw you with at Brigh - - - ton, Who - who, who's your la - dy friend?.....

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BEAUTIFUL BABY DOLL.

Written and Composed by

NAT. D. AYER.

Chorus.

You're some Ba-by Doll, You're some Ba-by Doll, When you start that lov - in' That's a style of your own....
I can't help but hol - ler out, "Good-bye Hap - py Home!" Oh! oh! hold me tight, Squeeze with all your might.... Oh, when you
kiss like you al - ways do, I'll do just what you want me to, You're the best of all..... My Beau - ti - ful Ba - by Doll!

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FOUR SUCCESSFUL COMPOSITIONS OF JACK JUDGE AND HARRY WILLIAMS.

THE
WAY THE
WIND
BLOWS.

LOOK OUT
MOTHER WHEN
THE BAND
BEGINS TO
PLAY.

HOW
ARE
YER!


WE'RE ALL
UNDER THE
SAME OLD
FLAG.


"It's a long, long way to Tipperary."

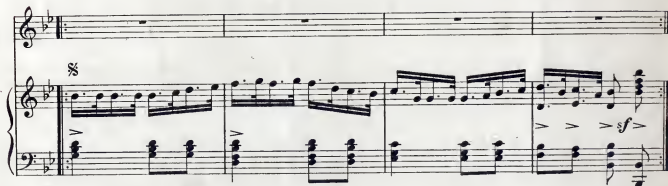
Written & Composed by

JACK JUDGE & HARRY WILLIAMS.


Allegro con Spirito.

VOICE. 

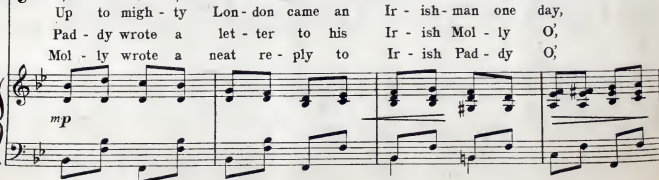
PIANO. 



Key Bb.



Up to migh - ty Lon - don came an Ir - ish - man one day,
Pad - dy wrote a let - ter to his Ir - ish Mol - ly O',
Mol - ly wrote a neat re - ply to Ir - ish Pad - dy O',



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|| d .m : r .d | l, .s, : m, .s, | t, .d : t, .fe, | t, : - . }

As the streets are paved with gold, sure ev-'ry-one was gay;
 Say-ing, "Should you not re-ceive it, write and let me know!
 Say-ing, "Mike Ma-lon-ey wants to mar-ry me, and so

|| d .m : r .d | l, .s, : m, .s, | t, .d : t, .fe, | t, : - . r }

Sing-ing songs of Pic-ca-dil-ly, Strand and Leices-ter Square, Till
 "If I make mis-takes in "spell-ing," Mol-ly dear," said he, "Re-
 Leave the Strand and Pic-ca-dil-ly, or you'll be to blame, For

|| m .r : d .t, | r .d : r .m | t, .l, : t, .d | ṙ .||

Pad-dy got ex-cit-ed, then he shout-ed to them there:-
 mem-ber it's the pen that's bad, don't lay the blame on me"
 love has fair-ly drove me sil-ly—hop-ing you're the same!"

It's a long, long, way to Tipperary.

CHORUS.

It's a long way..... to Tip - per - ar - y.....
p-f
 It's a long way..... to go;..... It's a
 long way..... to Tip - per - ar - y..... To the
 sweet - est girl I know!.....

It's a long, long way to Tipperary.

Good - - bye Pic - ca - dil - ly,

Fare - well, Leices - ter Square, It's a long, long

way to Tip - per - ar - - - y, But my heart's right

there!" "It's a there!"

It's a long, long way to Tipperary.

H.S.

D.C. %.

FELDMAN'S COMING SENSATION.

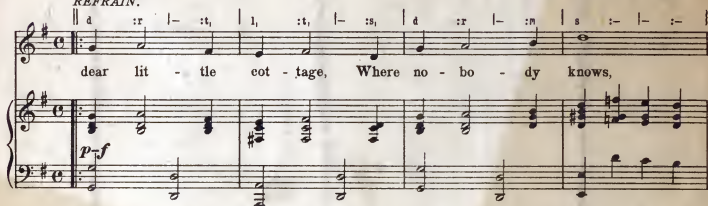
"My Little Cottage."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

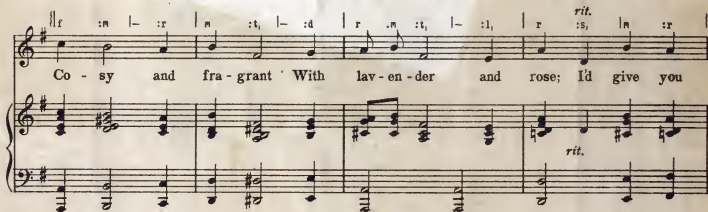
Music by
NAT D. AYER.

REFRAIN.

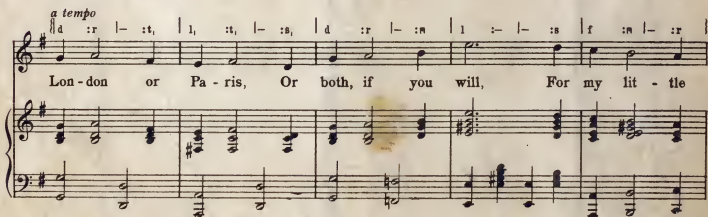
dear lit - tle cot - tage, Where no - bo - dy knows,



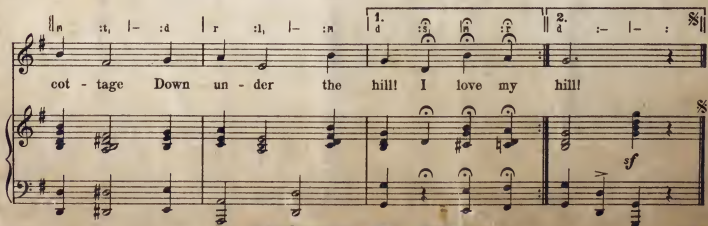
Co - sy and fra - grant With lav - en - der and rose; I'd give you



a tempo
Lon - don or Pa - ris, Or both, if you will, For my lit - tle



cot - tage Down un - der the hill! I love my hill!



In Feldman's 6d. Edition.

D. S.

B. FELDMAN & CO., 2, 3, & 4, Arthur Street, New Oxford Street, London. G.